

HOOR SET FOR ONE VANDERBILT WEDDING.

Young Cornelius Will Marry
Miss Grace Wilson at
12:30, June 18.

It is to Be an Elaborate Affair at
the Home of the Bride's
Father.

Invitations Are Out and There Will
Be a Breakfast for One Hun-
dred and Fifty.

HER FATHER SAYS IT IS SETTLED.

Rumor Has It That the Whitney-Vander-
bilt Nuptial Ceremony Will Take
Place Late in the
Summer.

Cornelius Vanderbilt's frankly expressed
opposition to the marriage of his son, Cor-
nelius Vanderbilt, Jr., with Miss Grace Wil-
son, gave fresh zest yesterday to the gossip
of the Four Hundred, languid since Con-
suelo became a duchess and Mrs. Alva Van-
derbilt became a Belmont.

Neither the disapproval of the father nor
the speculation of society, however, had any
further effect on the matrimonial prospects
of young Mr. Vanderbilt and Miss Wilson
than to bring forth the positive announce-
ment of the bride's parents that the wedding
would take place half an hour after noon
on Thursday, June 18, at the Wilson man-
sion, No. 511 Fifth avenue, with all the
usual éclat of such an event.

R. T. Wilson, father of the prospective
bride, gave out this announcement yester-
day. Like his daughter and young Mr. Van-
derbilt, he refused to discuss the opposition
of the Vanderbilt family to the marriage.

"It makes no difference what Mr. Van-
derbilt does," he said. "I am not concern-
ing myself about his intentions. Whether
he cuts his son off without a cent or not,
the wedding will take place at the time
and place arranged."

A FATHER'S AMBITION.

Mr. Vanderbilt's chief ambition has been
to educate his sons to succeed him in the
management of his estate and business en-
terprises. He had such hopes for his eldest
son, William H. Vanderbilt, who died in his
last year at Yale. After this loss his
ambition centered on Cornelius, and the
young man was placed in the engineering
department of the New York Central.

By way of increasing his general knowl-
edge of the world, Mr. Vanderbilt had pro-
jected a three years' tour of the world for
his son, after which there would be time, as
Mr. Vanderbilt judged, for him to settle
down in married life.

The result of last Fall's European trip,
however, discouraged Mr. Vanderbilt's be-
lief that separation was likely to change his
son's matrimonial convictions. When he
learned that Miss Wilson had also gone
abroad, with her sister and brother-in-law,
Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Goetz, Cornelius was
brought back to his chair and desk in the
Grand Central Station. But in the course
of time Miss Wilson also returned, and the
evenings of last Winter the understand-
ing that existed between the two ripened
into actual engagement.

Vanderbilt thinks Cornelius is too young
to marry. He is offended because the
Wilson don't take the same view of the
matter, and has shown his offense by
publicly saying he opposed the marriage.

WILL NOT BE DISINHERITED.

Those who know Mr. Vanderbilt best
place no faith in the statement that he
will disinherit Cornelius on account of his
disobedience. His friends prophesy that
he will give the young man an annuity
of \$20,000 a year, or the equivalent, and
keep him in the office of the New York
Central. Cornelius is talented, and has
much of his father's faculty for business.
He will advance on his own merit, and
by the time Mr. Vanderbilt is ready to
retire, the young man will be competent,
with the advisers his father has already
placed around him, to take charge of the
business.

It is said that Cornelius could worry
along a few years quite comfortably, if
his father saw fit to disinherit him. When
William H. Vanderbilt attained his ma-
jority, his father took him to the Lincoln
National Bank and presented him with the
key to a safety deposit vault containing
\$100,000 in cash and bonds.

Two years ago, when Cornelius reached
his twenty-first year, he is said to have
taken the same trip to the Lincoln Bank
and received from his father the same
present. With some additions, gotten to-
gether in various ways, this sum, trivial
by contrast with the vast Vanderbilt pos-
sessions, constituted the present personal
fortune of the Vanderbilt heir.

In the failure of Mr. Vanderbilt to make
a marriage settlement suitable to the needs
of his son, the bride's father, it is believed,
will amplify certain projects he has for a
long time had in mind, to overcome the diffi-
culty. The lot adjoining the Wilson man-
sion, at No. 512 Fifth avenue, was bought
by its present owner with a view to build-
ing a residence for his daughter at the
time of her marriage. It is not unlikely
that this plan will now be carried out, and
a fine mansion erected for the use of young
Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt.

INVITATIONS ARE OUT.

Invitations for the wedding were issued
yesterday. Contrary to the first announce-
ments, it will be an elaborate affair. One
hundred and fifty guests will be entertained
at the wedding breakfast. Half of the
fashionable set is abroad, the rest are scat-
tered about the country at summer resi-
dences and resorts, and the guest list will
be small, as society reckons such affairs.
The Wilsons are lavish in their hospitality
and mode of entertaining, and no money
will be spared to make the event faultless
in the eyes of the critics.

The preparations begun for the wedding
of the most elaborate weddings society has
witnessed in many years. All the details
are not arranged, but the scale of prepara-
tions indicates that it will be quite mag-
nificent. The wedding of Miss Wilson
Vanderbilt to the Duke of Marlborough.
Much attention will be given to the decor-
ation of the house. The wedding
breakfast will be served at small tables
arranged in the dining room and the middle
drawing room.

At the bride's table only her attendants,
the ushers and best man, her parents and
the clergyman, will be seated. Relatives
will occupy seats at the tables adjoining,
and society friends of the bride and groom,
comprising a large Newport contingent,
who knew of Mr. Vanderbilt's courtship
and devotion to Miss Wilson last Summer,
will be seated at the others.

The Wilson house is admirably arranged
for a wedding, though its architecture is
not modern. It is old enough to have a
history, and an interesting one. The old-
fashioned, spacious rooms, of a kind fre-
quently lacking in up-to-date establish-
ments, were occupied by "Boss" William
M. Tweed when he was in the height of
his glory. At that time, partly because
of its occupancy by a man of such a
superlative magnificence, it was a land-



Miss Grace Wilson, Who is to Marry Young Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Despite the objections of the bridegroom's father, the day and hour for the wedding have been set. On June 18, at 12:30, the ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's father, Mr. R. T. Wilson, No. 511 Fifth avenue. It will be an elaborate affair, rivaling in costliness any of recent years. The young couple, it is rumored, will then take a wedding trip through Europe.

mark of New York, to be inspected with
interest by the curious. "Boss" Tweed had
the adjoining vacant lot, now grown
up to weeds, laid out as a garden, with
gravel walks and flower beds.

TITLE "DIAMOND WEDDING."

Tweed's daughter was married there to a
Mr. McGinnis, of New Orleans, and the
wedding was one of the most notable events
of his time. For years afterward it was
termed the "diamond wedding," by reason
of the number of diamonds among the
bride's presents. "Boss" Tweed's political
friends were the donors of most of them,
according to report current at the time.
More money was probably expended on the
wedding than on any affair of the kind, either
before or since.

Mr. Wilson bought the house about fifteen
years ago. When Mrs. Wilson in-
spected it, prior to the purchase, she ap-
proved it without the least reservation, ex-
cept in the matter of decoration. In
Tweed's time large panels of aggressive
blue and black fresco decorations adorned
the ceiling of the drawing room, where
high art now prevails. Gaudy mirrors
were set in the walls, where art now
prevails. The house, with the exception of
these details, remains the same as it was
when he died.

Miss Wilson's bridal trousseau, which
was ordered, according to rumor, in Paris
last Winter, is a marvel of dainty and ex-
pensive creations, such as no bride of re-
cent years has possessed. Its selection, it
is said, was aided by the judgment of the
Ogden Goetz, with whom Miss Wilson
travelled while abroad. Dr. J. Wesley
Brown, pastor of St. Thomas's Church, and
the Rev. Mr. Wilson, who was born in the
South and went to Nashville when he came.
According to rumors about when he came
to New York, the bride's father, it is be-
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M. Tweed when he was in the height of
his glory. At that time, partly because
of its occupancy by a man of such a
superlative magnificence, it was a land-

from the Wilson house. Mr. Garrettsen
said last night:
"My daughter is not engaged to be
married to Mr. Wilson; she does not know
the gentleman. I suppose somebody has
made a mistake in giving the name of
Garrettsen."

SUED BY A SOUBRETTE.

Edyth Totten Tells in Court of Losses In-
curred by the Seizure of Her
Trunks in Cheesecake.

Court House habits at New Brunswick,
N. J., got a whirl of Soubrette Row
yesterday and some side lights on how an
actress secures herself in Summer, when
Miss Edyth Totten, of New York, bounced
into the witness chair there yesterday to
testify in her suit for damages against
John C. Hoppla. He is a storekeeper, hotel
proprietor, postmaster and all-around sage
of Cheesecake, a bathing resort on Mar-
tine Bay. The fact upon which both sides
agreed was that Miss Totten and her
mother spent last Summer in a boarding
place at Cheesecake. When Miss Totten
performed the wedding ceremony, R. T. Wil-
son, Jr., the bride's brother, will probably
act as best man.

Miss Totten was prevented from going to
New York, and consequently, she alleges,
lost an engagement at \$50 a week, and the
"Down in Dixie" company had to go on
the road crippled by the loss of the "best
soubrette in the business"—a distinction
applied by Miss Totten to herself to avoid
confusion with other persons in the profes-
sion of the same name, but less ability.

"Hoop-la," as the actress called the
defendant, made his dispirited, allowed her
trunks to remain in a leaky woodshed, and
the rain came and ruined some of her
wardrobe. When the trunks were released
she had three weeks' employment, and
was forced to "accept an engagement at the
mortifying salary of \$30 a week."

Miss Totten said she wanted damages
for the injury done her wardrobe contained
in one trunk, which included: Twelve
street dresses, fifteen stage dresses, nine
hats, twenty-seven pairs of silk hose, fif-
teen pairs of shoes and numerous other ar-
ticles of feminine apparel.

Mr. Brewster Willis, called in such an in-
sulting way when the list was rattled off
that the actress lost her temper. She
shrieked in answer to his question, "Why
of course I had them all in one trunk, and
I could have put you in, too!" Mr. Willis
weighs about 200 pounds.

"That must have been a 'living picture'
wardrobe," was the lawyer's retort. Then
Miss Totten, feeling warm, fanned herself
with her hat.

"Were there ropes around your trunks?"
asked Lawyer Willis.

"Well, I should say not," answered Miss
Totten, "on that I have no profession that's
considered a hoodoo."

Mr. Hoppla had never seen more than
two of the twelve dresses, and others testi-
fied that Miss Totten impressed them as
being attired in the same dress on all oc-
casions.

The case goes on to-day.

ONLY A MATTER OF \$725,000.

Yet One Hundred and Thirty-Eight Banks Are
Fighting for It.

Joseph H. Choate appeared before Justice
Trux yesterday to argue his demurrer to
the complaint of the fifty-eight banks
which are the original associates of the
Clearing House Association, against the
seventy which now constitute that institu-
tion.

The plaintiff's claim \$725,000 for the site
of the old Clearing House, which, they
say, the defendants agreed to purchase
from them at that figure. But the defen-
dants urge that the \$725,000 should be re-
garded as a contribution to the new Clear-
ing House. All other expenses, they ad-
mit, should be divided among all the mem-
bers, but the original associates ought to
pay for the site.

Mr. Choate demurred that the complaint
did not show a cause of action. Justice
Trux reserved decision.

Long Island Railroad.
On June 12, 13, 14 and 20 the Shelter Island
and Hamptons Express will be run to Green-
wich, Sag Harbor and Amagansett, leaving Long
Island City at 3 and Brooklyn at 2:30 P. M.
Stopping at Manor, Hitherland, Mattineck and
Cutchogue, and all stations east of West Ham-
pton. Sag Harbor and Amagansett.
Returning, (P. M. and Sat. only), leave Amagan-
ssett, 7:25; Sag Harbor 7:30 and Greenport 7:40
A. M.—Adv.

GOETZ DEFENDS HIS TAX ON BICYCLES.

Alderman Declares That Wheel-
men Want Too Much
for Nothing.

Says the Majority of Riders To-day
Pay No Share of Street Im-
provements.

LICENSES WILL STOP SCORCHING.

Admits That the Majority of His Colleagues
Are Against the Tax, but Says
They Will Soon Come
Around.

Although Alderman Christian Goetz ad-
mits that the majority of his colleagues
have declared themselves as opposed to his
proposed ordinance compelling bicy-
clists to pay a tax of \$1 a piece on their
machines, he says it will not be long before
they will be brought around to this way of
thinking. He is not in the least discon-
certed over the stubborn opposition to his
proposed ordinance.

"The bicycle riders sent down a very in-
telligent committee to represent them,"
said Alderman Goetz, yesterday, "and their
clever tricks at argument made a strong
impression on the Aldermanic Law Com-
mittee, but you mark my word, this bicycle
question is not settled yet."

"There are," he continued, "many advan-
tages to be gained by the passage of my
ordinance, and they would operate for the
benefit of wheelmen as well as people who
do not ride. It has been only a few weeks
since the cyclists of New York presented a
proposed ordinance through Alderman
Ware, asking for extensive improvements
in the city's thoroughfares. They actually
demanded that these improvements be
made. Stress was thrown upon the great
importance of the wheelmen's interests."

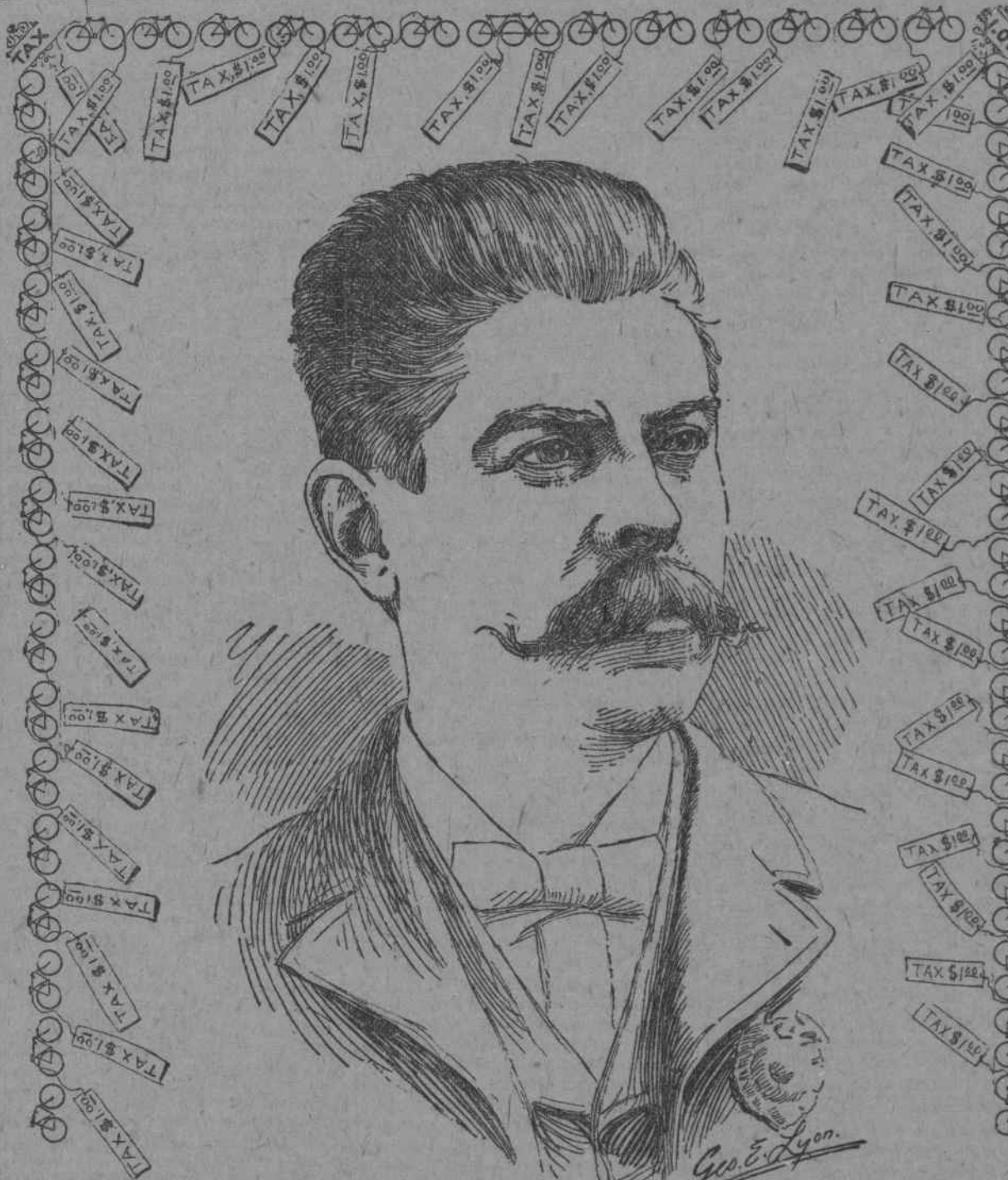
SAYS CYCLISTS WANT TOO MUCH.
"No," these cyclists demand everything
from the city, and when the city asks some
slight compensation, in return, they fume
and storm at a terrific rate. They explain
through their representative what an im-
portant part of the community they form
and how necessary to them are well paved
and well lighted streets.

"They are invariably the first to complain
of a thoroughfare which is in need of im-
provement. That is all right. We are glad
to have these matters called to our atten-
tion. But now, when we propose to make
them share a very light proportion of the
expense incurred in keeping these thorough-
fares in first class condition, they assume
an injured air. They have gone to great
pains to show us how important their in-
terests are, compared with those of owners
of real estate, but when we take cognizance
of their great numbers, they shrink back
and say there are so many other schemes
of taxation which would be devised."

"There are 120,000 wheelmen in New
York. About half of them do not own prop-
erty, and so contribute absolutely nothing
toward keeping up the public improvements
which they so urgently demand. They have
brought to bear on matters of public im-
portance. Now they expect to wield all
this influence and at the same time con-
tribute nothing to the public funds."
Whenever they can possibly push their
representatives into the meetings of public
bodies, which have before them for con-
sideration the improvement of highways,
they force them in. They have their say
and often do much to bring about legisla-
tion beneficial to themselves alone. Why
should they not bear a very small portion
of the expense which they would saddle
upon other people?

TO KEEP A RECORD ON SCORCHERS.
"When every wheel is registered at the
Mayor's office, you can depend upon it there
will not be the accidents to pedestrians
from fast and careless riding, now of daily
occurrence."

"According to the provisions of my pro-
posed ordinance, the owner of every bicycle
must procure from the Mayor a license."



ALDERMAN CHRISTIAN GOETZ, WHO WOULD TAX BICYCLISTS.

This city lawmaker insists that his proposed ordinance making it obligatory on every owner of a wheel is
the city of New York to take out a license, paying \$1 for the same, will eventually meet with the favor of the
Board of Aldermen. He mentions that besides forcing wheelmen to pay their share toward the improvements of
the streets, the measure will prevent scorching and accidents.

LOSS OF HAIR CAUSED A CHILD'S SUICIDE.

Little May Conklin, an Orphan
in the De Peyster Home,
Took Poison.

She Grieved Because Her Golden
Locks Were Cut Off by
the Matron.

WAS DETERMINED NOT TO LIVE.

Refused to Take Medicine and Food and
Died Two Days After Swallowing
a Large Dose of
Paris Green.

Poughkeepsie, June 11.—May Conklin, a
ten-year-old inmate of the De Peyster In-
dustrial Home, at Tivoli, Dutchess County,
committed suicide because her hair was
cut off. She took Paris green two days
ago and died this afternoon.

The little girl was an orphan and was
admitted to the Home a short time ago.
At that time she had long golden hair.
She was proud of her locks, but did not
take care of them very well, and went
around with a decidedly unkempt ap-
pearance. She heard the nurses talk about
cutting her hair, but did not seem to take
much interest in the matter.

Mrs. George, matron of the institution,
finally decided that it was impossible for
the child to have a tidy appearance while
she had her long hair, and so the matron
cut off the offending locks.

GRIEVED FOR HER HAIR.

The other little girls began to grieve and
complain about their short heads. The at-
tendants tried to comfort her by saying
that the hair would grow out again and be
more beautiful than ever. There was little
comfort in this for the unhappy child,
and she only became more despondent.

May told some of her companions last
Tuesday that she did not wish to live any
longer, and intended to take poison. Early
in the evening of that day the child pro-
duced a large quantity of paris green,
wrapped in a paper. In the presence of
several of her young companions she mixed
the drug with some water and sugar, and
with difficulty swallowed the dose.

DOCTORS UNABLE TO HELP HER.

The other children were greatly alarmed
when they saw the child drink the mix-
ture, and ran screaming to the matron and
told what had taken place. Mrs. George
immediately summoned Dr. Pritchard and
Dr. Barton from the village. They removed
most of the poison from the girl's stomach,
but failed to save her life. She absolutely
refused to take medicine or food, and de-
clared she wanted to die because her hair
had been cut off.

A little nourishment was forced down the
child's throat, but in spite of the attention
given her, she died today.
The De Peyster Home was established a
few years ago, and May Conklin's death
was the first that has occurred at the in-
stitution.

MISS WATSON'S PLUNGE.

Niece of Colonel Corbin Falls Overboard
While Boarding a Yacht's
Launch.

Miss Watson, of Staten Island, who is
the niece of Colonel C. G. Corbin, U. S. A.,
stationed at Governor's Island, had a nar-
row escape from drowning in the bay at
Governor's Island yesterday morning. Col-
onel Corbin and a number of the other of-
ficers with their families, had accepted an
invitation for a trip to West Point. Two
yachts arrived off Castle William shortly
after 10 o'clock to take the guests, and
after anchoring, sent their tenders ashore
for the party.

The water was extremely rough and the
little boats were tossed about considerably,
making it difficult for the guests to board
them.

Colonel Corbin's niece was among the
last to reach the landing. Just as she was
about to step into the boat a big wave
swept it and she was hurled into the water.
The young lady was thrown into the water.
As soon as possible the launch, which
was having considerable trouble in the
rough water, was put about and headed for
the struggling woman, who was by her
own efforts maintaining her head above
water. She was hauled on board, and her
order and taken to one of the yachts, which
immediately started for West Point. Miss
Watson is eighteen years of age, extremely
pretty, and a good swimmer. She was iden-
tically determined that her involuntary
bath should not interfere with the plan
for the excursion to West Point.



There is no joy in this world equal to the
happiness of motherhood. A woman finds
simple compensation for her trials and wor-
ries and bathers in the soft, clinging lit-
tle body nestling close to her own—in the
trustful clinging of the little hands, and
the love light in the little eyes.

A woman's health is her dearest pos-
session. Good looks, good times, happi-
ness, love and its continuance, depend
on her health. Almost all of the sick-
ness of women is traceable directly or in-
directly to some derangement of the sys-
tem's distinctly feminine troubles of this kind
are often neglected because a very natural
and proper modesty keeps women away
from physicians, whose insistence upon ex-
amination and local treatment is generally
as useless as it is common. Dr. Pierce's
Favorite Prescription will do more for them
than 99 doctors in 100. It will do more than
the hundredth doctor can unless he pre-
scribes it. It is a prescription of Doctor
Pierce, who for 30 years has been chief con-
sulting physician of the World's Dispensary
and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo.

I lost six babies by untimely births. In the
eighth month of my seventh pregnancy I
was taken ill. The family doctor was called.
He said there was no help for me. The baby
must be born. I prevailed on Dr. Pierce to
send my husband against the physician's ad-
vice, to get me Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.
Four doses quieted my pains. That child was
born at full time. It is three years old, and I am
the happiest mother in the world."

(Mrs.) Belle Diment
Iroquois, Ill.